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himself was accustomed to refer to frankly as "superiority of style and manner". His love of the idea, for its own sake, is the expression of his dictum that poetry is "a criticism of life". And the Hellenism found in his poetry is an important part of the concept that he held so dear in the realms of thought: "spontaneity of consciousness".

STANLEY T. WILLIAMS.

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# WOODCRAFT

"For there 's a little wood I know  
Where all the trees of wonder grow."  
—RONALD LEWIS CARTON.

In the woods are the faint fair flowers of the Spring—  
Green fledgelings, all a-flutter and a-wing—  
Their petals touched with tender pencilling.

In the woods awake the wayward winds of May,  
That set the trees a-talking in their play;  
And die in sleep before the close of day.

In the woods is the still pool that gleams apart,  
A mirror for the haunted forest-heart,  
And little rainbow lives that skim and dart.

In the woods are the faint footfalls, and the glance  
Of fleet wild faces, sudden and askance,  
Down the long vistas, where the shadows dance.

In the woods is the dark dell, embayed with thorn,  
Into whose heaven no single star is born,  
Nor, for its lone delight, one ray of morn.

. . . . .  
Heart of the woods, perennial and alone,—  
Through your green boughs all the dead winds have blown,—  
The secrets they have told remain your own.

KATHLEEN KNOX.

Belfast, Ireland.